

VOL. IV., NO. 18. JANUARY 4, 1917.

PRICE TEN CENTS

The New York Times

MID-WEEK PICTORIAL



French Reserves Advancing Into Serbia, in the Monastir Region

(Central News Photo Service.)

England's Present Stand on the Question of Peace as Expressed by the Famous Dutch Cartoonist, Raemaekers



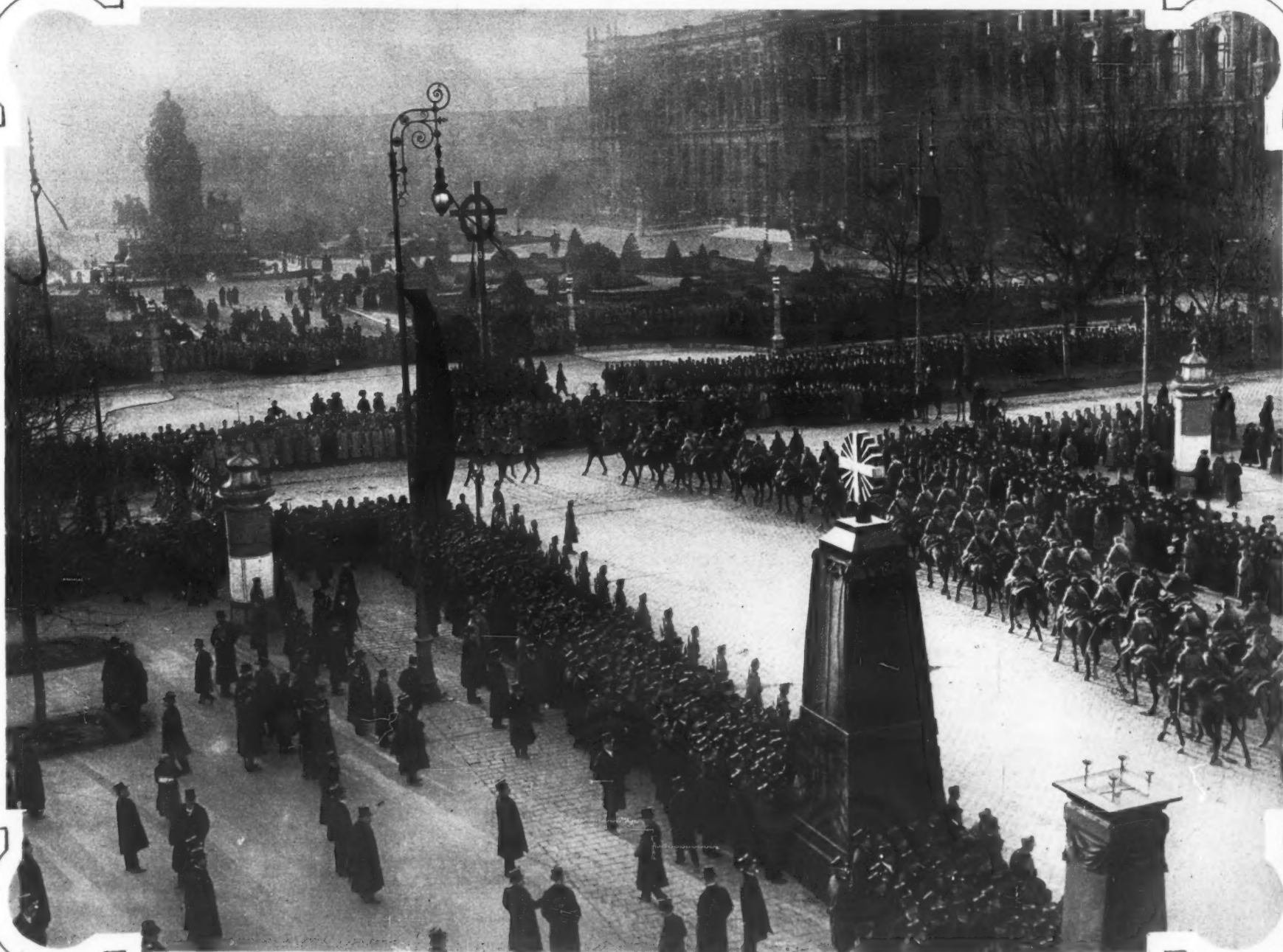
LLOYD GEORGE TO THE NEUTRALS: "DO NOT STAND
IN OUR WAY AND THUS BLOCK THE PATH TO VICTORY."

This is the second of four timely cartoons by Louis Raemaekers on the subject of peace overtures to be published in the Mid-Week Pictorial each week. The first cartoon appeared in the last issue; none of these Raemaeker cartoons have previously been published in America.
(© 1916. All Rights Reserved.)

Austria Says Farewell to the Emperor Franz Josef

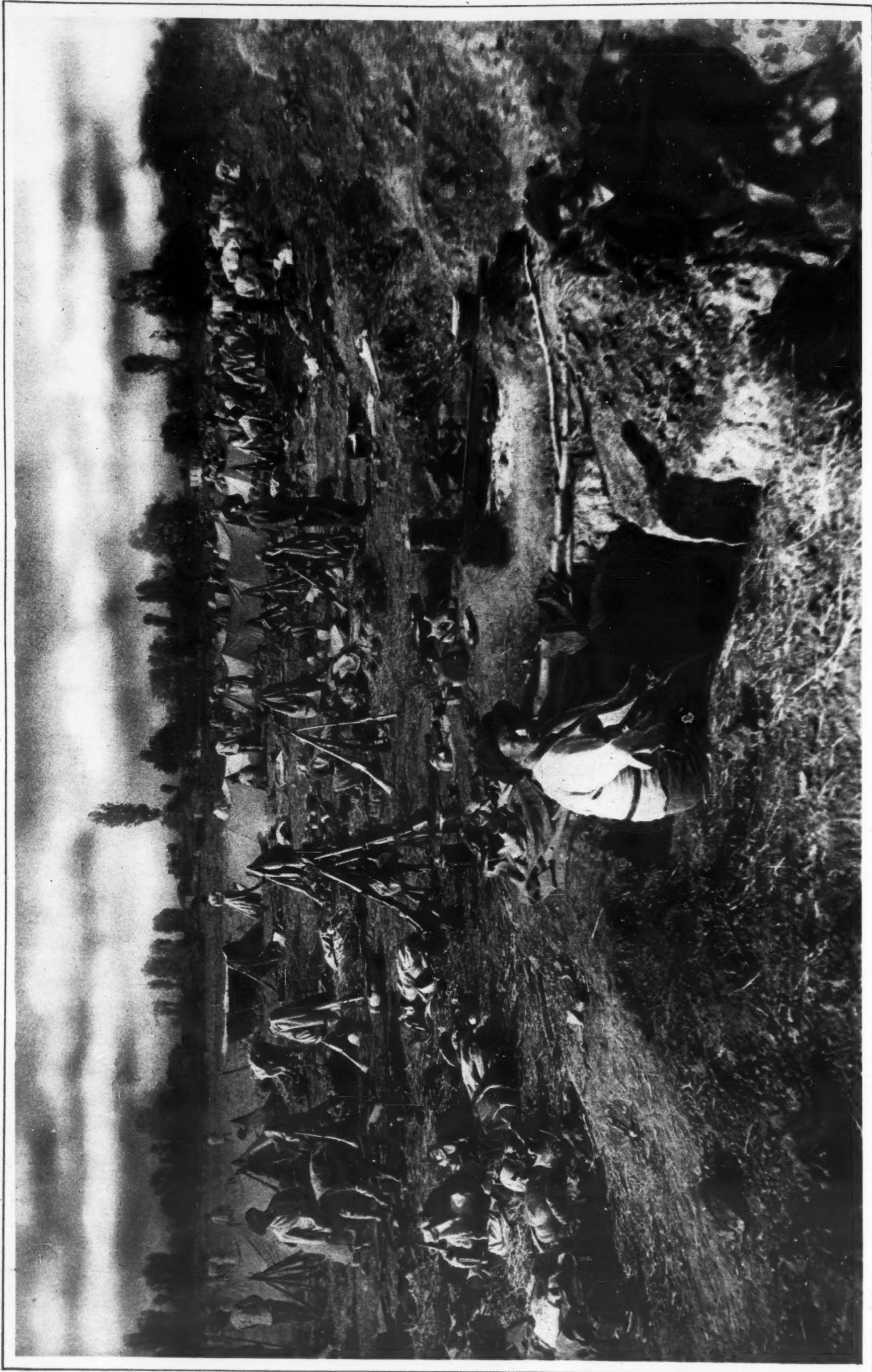


The body of the late Emperor reposing in the private apartment of the palace in Vienna before the formal lying in state.
(Underwood & Underwood.)



As the funeral cortege passed through the square in front of the Imperial Palace; the crowd consists of people of importance and of rank, civil or military.
(Central News Photo Service.)

Resting in the Camp of Their Enemies—A Balkan Episode



When the French and Serbians, acting in unison, drove the Bulgarian army away from Monastir, the advance of the Allies was in some cases so rapid that the prepared battlefields were left

far behind, the trenches being too far in the rear to be of any use to the fighters. To such a field has come this regiment of French reserves, who, finding the almost intact Bulgar trenches well

adapted to their purpose, have set up their tents in the late camp of their enemies and made themselves much at home with the accoutrements and utensils left there in the Bulgars' hasty flight.

(Central News Photo Service.)

Some Latter-Day Scenes of the British in France



The general aspect of the British front along the Ancre, the little river along which the line runs north of Thiepval.



This photograph was taken to illustrate the depth of the German barb wire in front of Beaumont-Hamel, which the British took; the barb wire is shown as a cross-section, not lengthwise.



Men of the Seaforth regiment during a respite from active duty in the front-line trenches help the French to gather their potatoes.
(Photos from Central News Service.)

What We Have Done in Porto Rico

By Charles Johnston

TO begin with, where is Porto Rico? Somewhere in the Summer seas; somewhere far away—most of us have no more definite idea than that. But we can easily get a clearer notion: the island is about as far from New York as the further side of Iowa; it lies due east of Santo Domingo, the link between the big islands like Cuba and Santo Domingo and the little islands that run out into the Atlantic—the Windward Islands, as they are called. In north-and-south location, it is a few miles below the City of Mexico.

Porto Rico was one of the earliest bits of the New World to be discovered; Columbus, who in his first voyage had sailed around Cuba and Santo Domingo, found Porto Rico in his second voyage, in 1493, landed at a harbor on its western end, and, finding a lovely spring of crystal water there, called the place Aguadilla; that same spring, tamed into fountains and cascades, is still one of the beauties of the place, and a monument marks Columbus's landing place. Fifteen years later Ponce de Leon came thither and gave to a wonderful, almost land-locked harbor on the north coast the name the whole island now bears, Puerto Rico, "the Rich Port"; on an island at the mouth of the harbor he built the huge Morro Castle, which still frowns over the bay; built also the first official "White House" in the Americas, and built it so admirably that it is still one of the show places of the island, set in its garden of palm trees. From Porto Rico Ponce de Leon went, in 1509, to seek for the fountain of immortality in Florida, but he soon came back to his lovely island. No sooner was the



At Mayaguez, the principal port on the West coast of Porto Rico; loading on one side, unloading on the other.



GROWING PORTO RICAN TOBACCO UNDER MUSLIN—ONE OF THE ISLAND'S CHIEF INDUSTRIES.

(All Photographs in This Article from the Central News Photo Service.)



THE FAMOUS ROYAL PALMS OF THE ISLAND.



ONE OF THE GREAT MODERN ENGINEERING WORKS OF PORTO RICO—THE GUAYABAL DAM.



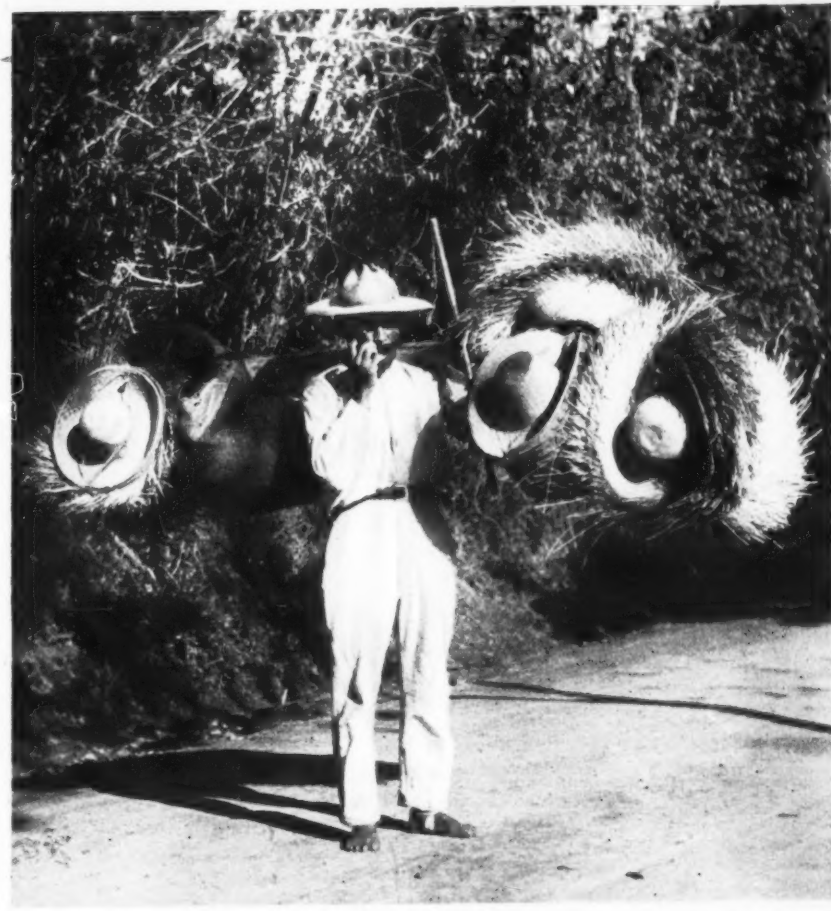
A HUT IN PASO SECO. COMPARE THIS WITH THE PICTURE AT ITS RIGHT.

great fortress built than it began to be attacked; Sir John Hawkins and Sir Francis Drake both hammered it with their guns; both owed their deaths to their attacks on it; and up to the day when Admiral Sampson shelled it, the Morro was, generation after generation, a target for hostile guns. So well was it built, however, and so solidly, that, save for a few dents, it is little the worse for nearly four centuries of cannon fire.

It is just eighteen years since the treaty with Spain passed the island over to us. What have we done with it in those eighteen years? To begin with, we have got a clearer idea of the sort of place it is, and the result is charming. The island is a pretty regular oblong, some 100 miles from east to west, some 40 miles from north to south; and those who dwell there proudly boast that it is "the most beautiful 3,000 square miles under the American flag"; the climate is a perpetual June, averaging something under 80 degrees along the coast and 10 degrees cooler inland, and it grows, says its admirers, the best grapefruit and pineapples in the world; the climate, therefore, is very like that of Southern California, though a shade hotter.

When the Americans came they found

a drowsy, poetical old island, a bit of the Spain of Columbus's day; with characteristic energy, they began to polish things up; to sweep away the dreamy, mediaeval atmosphere with the energetic besom of modernity. Open plumbing is not poetical, but it is very desirable prose; and that piece of prose the Americanos imposed on the whole island, beginning with the bigger cities. As compared with twinkling, strongly scented lamps burning cocoanut oil, electric lights are not poetical; nor is efficient drainage; but they are good things, nevertheless. And these things we brought, even in the beginning. The Spaniards, who built the huge Morro fortress and the graceful White House, built also excellent roads. We have put a modern surface on them, so that Porto Rico is one of the most delightful places for automobiles on the face of the globe. It is true the island lacks forests; the hills and valleys are almost treeless, so that in this it cannot compare with Cuba or Santo Domingo or the primeval forests of the Jamaican mountains; but instead of forests there are never-ending gardens, groves of oranges and grapefruit and pineapples, keeping a dense population busy; for the island contains more than a million inhabitants, two-thirds of which are white.



THE "PORTO RICAN PANAMA"—A NATIVE VENDOR.



THE HIGH SCHOOL IN PONCE; AS THE SCHOOLS APPEAR THE NATIVE HUTS DISAPPEAR.



PONCE, THE CHIEF CITY OF THE SOUTHERN COAST.

Next, we have given the islands an American Government, about half-way between that of our States and the Government of our former Territories, the last of which disappeared when Arizona and New Mexico attained to statehood. Porto Rico has a Governor and a Legislature of two houses, but the Governor and the upper house—the Executive Council—are appointed by the President of the United States, while the lower house—the House of Delegates—consists of thirty-five members, five from each of the seven electoral districts. There are also a Supreme Court and seven District Courts. But the island will soon have an elected Senate, one step closer to our regular State Government, and its citizens are promised full American citizenship.

These future citizens are to be soundly educated; there are already some

2,500 common schools, with 170,000 pupils; there are over 100 higher schools; there are even night schools and kindergartens. The University of Porto Rico, seven miles from San Juan, the capital—which is still the islet of Ponce de Leon's choosing, where his White House stands—is a co-ed establishment, in conception very like our Western universities: with more chemistry than classics, more agriculture than theology; like a certain famed "cow university" in the West, it maintains a dairy farm and specializes in cattle and farming implements. But, seeing that practically the whole wealth of the island is agricultural, this is, without doubt, the wise and practical course to follow.

We have also enormously increased the money making of the island. Last year about 300,000 tons of sugar were exported, valued at \$27,000,000; a hundred million cigars were smoked in the island, which is a hundred for every man, woman, and child; but nearly twice as many are exported; the inhab-



A RELIC OF THE OLD REGIME: THE CHURCH AT SAN GEMAN.



A MODERN STREET IN THE CAPITAL CITY, SAN JUAN.



HARVESTING SUGAR CANE—ANOTHER CHIEF CROP.

itants also smoked 340,000,000 cigarettes, so that one thinks of the valleys as filled with scented clouds of tobacco smoke. In 1915 Porto Rico imported goods valued at \$34,000,000; the exports were valued at \$50,000,000, which leaves a very handsome cash balance in the pockets of the islanders. By far the greatest part of their trade was with the United States, to which their exports—sugar, tobacco, coffee, pineap-

ples, grapefruit, oranges, cotton, phosphates, and so on, are admitted duty free. On the whole, we have, without doubt, done well for the island in our eighteen years, even at the cost of "atmosphere" and mediaeval romance, which melt away before railroads, automobiles, and telephones.

Postscript.—The announcement has just been made that the new sugar crop will weigh 500,000 tons!



The City Hall at San Juan draped for the funeral of Luis Mínoz Rivera, the leader of the Porto Rican people, who represented them in Congress, but had no vote there.



On a tobacco plantation; note the large areas of shaded plants; the shaded tobacco of Porto Rico brings a high price, as the leaves are used for cigar wrappers

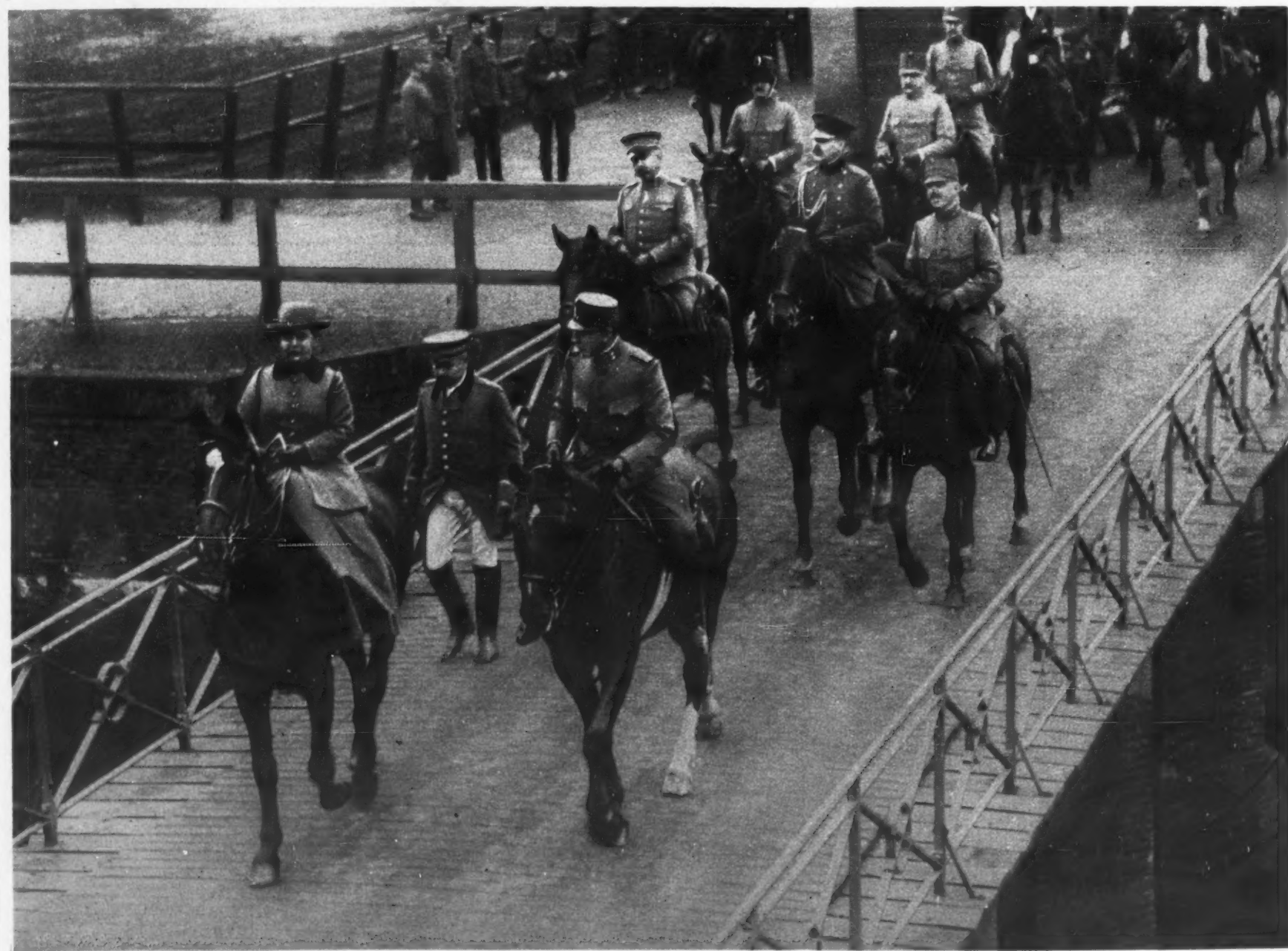


THIS TYPICAL VILLAGE SETTLEMENT IS ILLUSTRATIVE OF THE NATIVE MANNER OF HOME-BUILDING.

From the Saddle Holland's Queen Reviews Her Troops



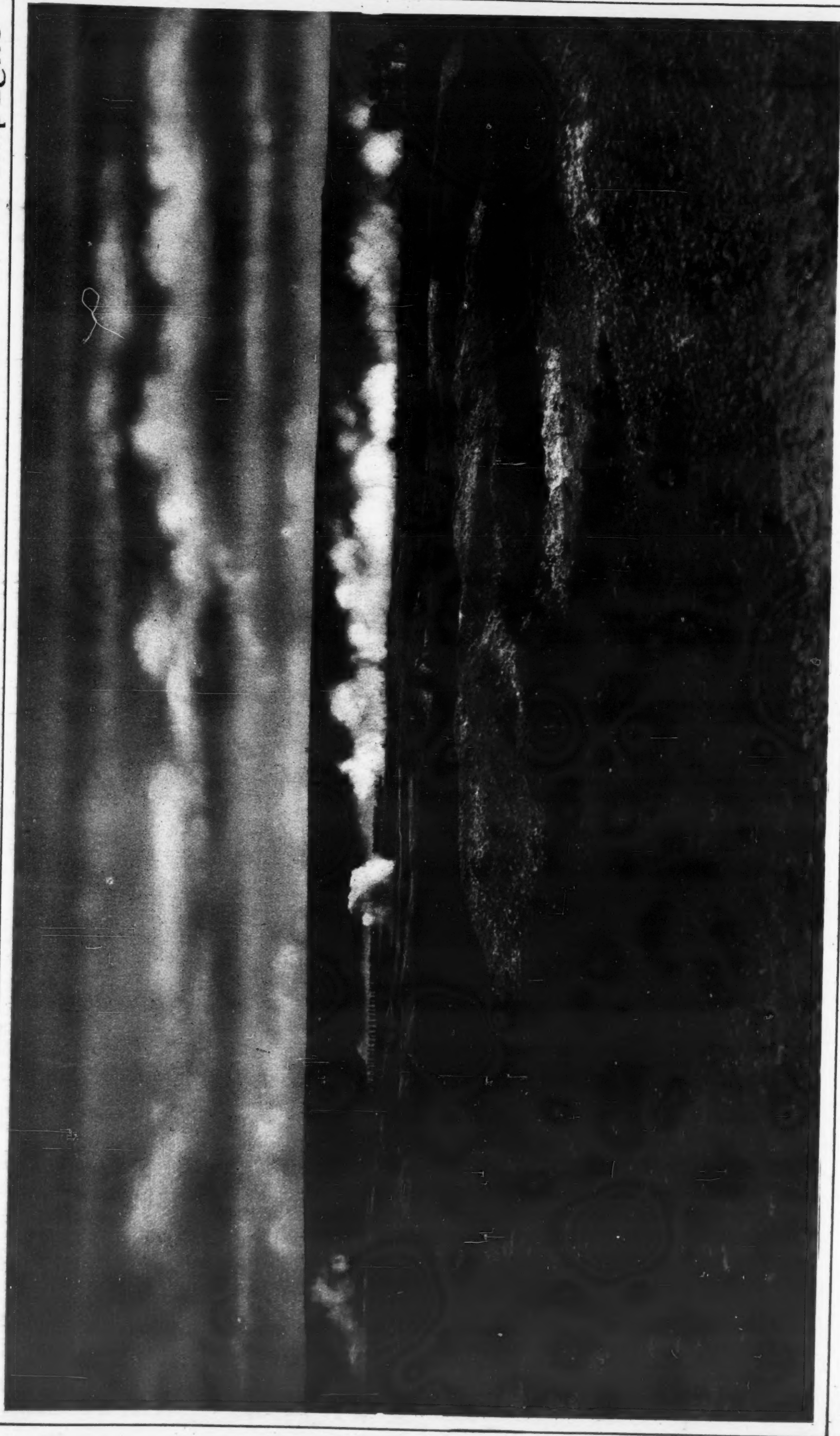
Queen Wilhelmina passing in review a section of the Dutch troops which, ever since the war began, have been held in readiness for immediate service. These are the very latest photographs of the Queen.



QUEEN WILHELMINA AT THE HEAD OF HER CRACK CAVALRY ORGANIZATION IN THE STREETS OF AMSTERDAM.

(Photos, Underwood & Underwood.)

Where the Russians Hold the Front in France: An Action in Champagne



The Russian trench mortars are giving a last touch to the artillery preparation by the heavy guns. Shells of large calibre

are seen exploding on the German lines, and here and there are seen the Russian soldiers waiting for the signal to spring from

their advanced trenches and rush the enemy's lines as soon as the gun fire ceases.

(© Underwood & Underwood)

With a Mantle of Deep Snow the Galician Front Obliterates the Cruel Scars of Warfare



CC
CC

WHERE LATE THE WARRING COLUMNS PASSED—A VALLEY ROAD BEYOND CZERNOVITZ IN ITS MID-WINTER DRESS.

CC
CC





AN EAST-GALICIAN OUTPOST BURIED UNDER THE NEW SNOW.



ALONG THE STRIPA: AN ARMY'S LINES RUN THROUGH THIS VILLAGE.

SEE
SEE

(Photos © International Film Service.)

The Lighter Note, in Prints from the War Front



These two little French girls are giving the four English Tommies a lift in their donkey cart on the way back from the front—to the evident delight of all concerned, except perhaps the donkey!

(American Press Association.)



Lieutenant Berthold is a famous German flier whose exploits in the air have won him the Iron Cross of the Kaiser. But the Lieutenant's first inquiry at the end of each flight is for his little terrier, Bismarck.



Bouddha is a little monkey that has seen real warfare, for when the Germans invaded Belgium Bouddha retreated with his friends, step by step, before them; and now he has a home in Flanders with the squadron of Belgian lancers, of which he is the mascot.



This is an "official photograph from the Western front." The man on the left has just been rescued from the mud, into which he had sunk up to his armpits. The men are British and Canadian soldiers, and the place a graveyard!

(Photos © Central News Service.)

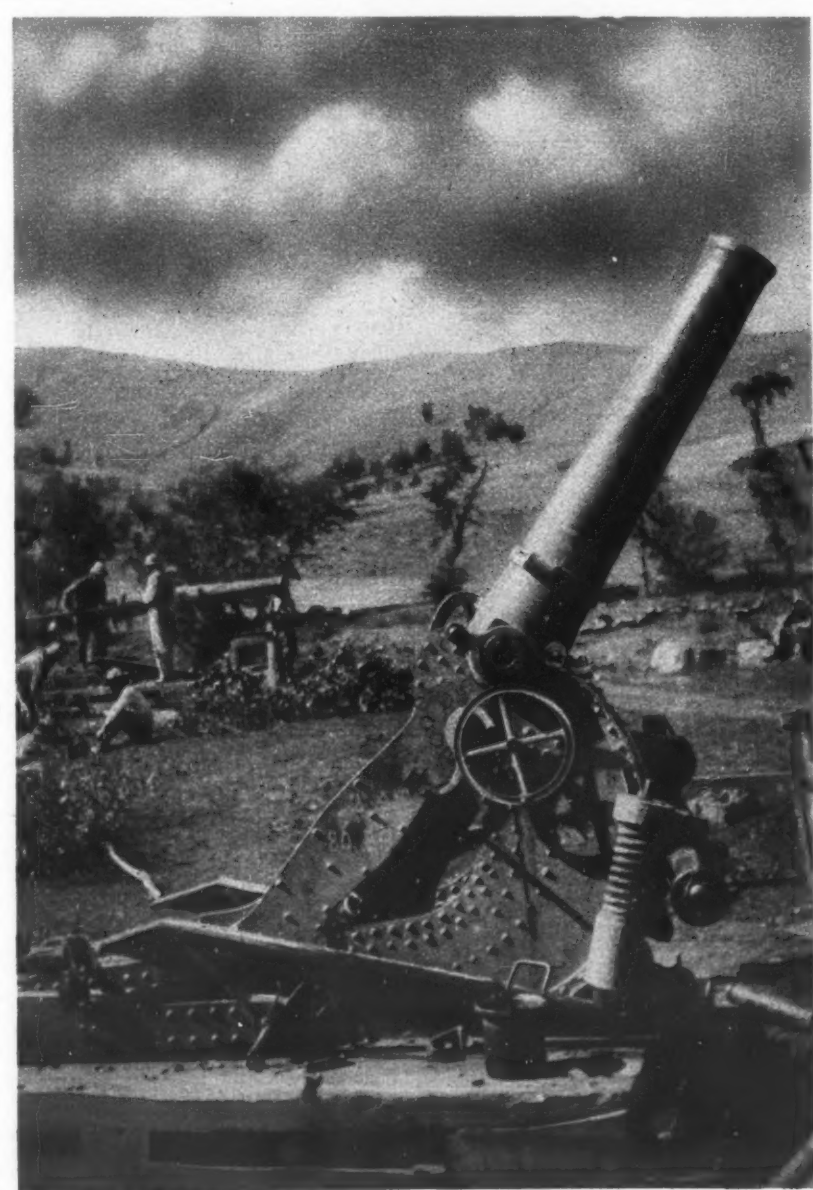
Guns That Bark from the Ancre to the Meuse



The French long gun of 340 millimeters west of the Meuse.



A great piece of French heavy artillery of 370 millimeters before Verdun.

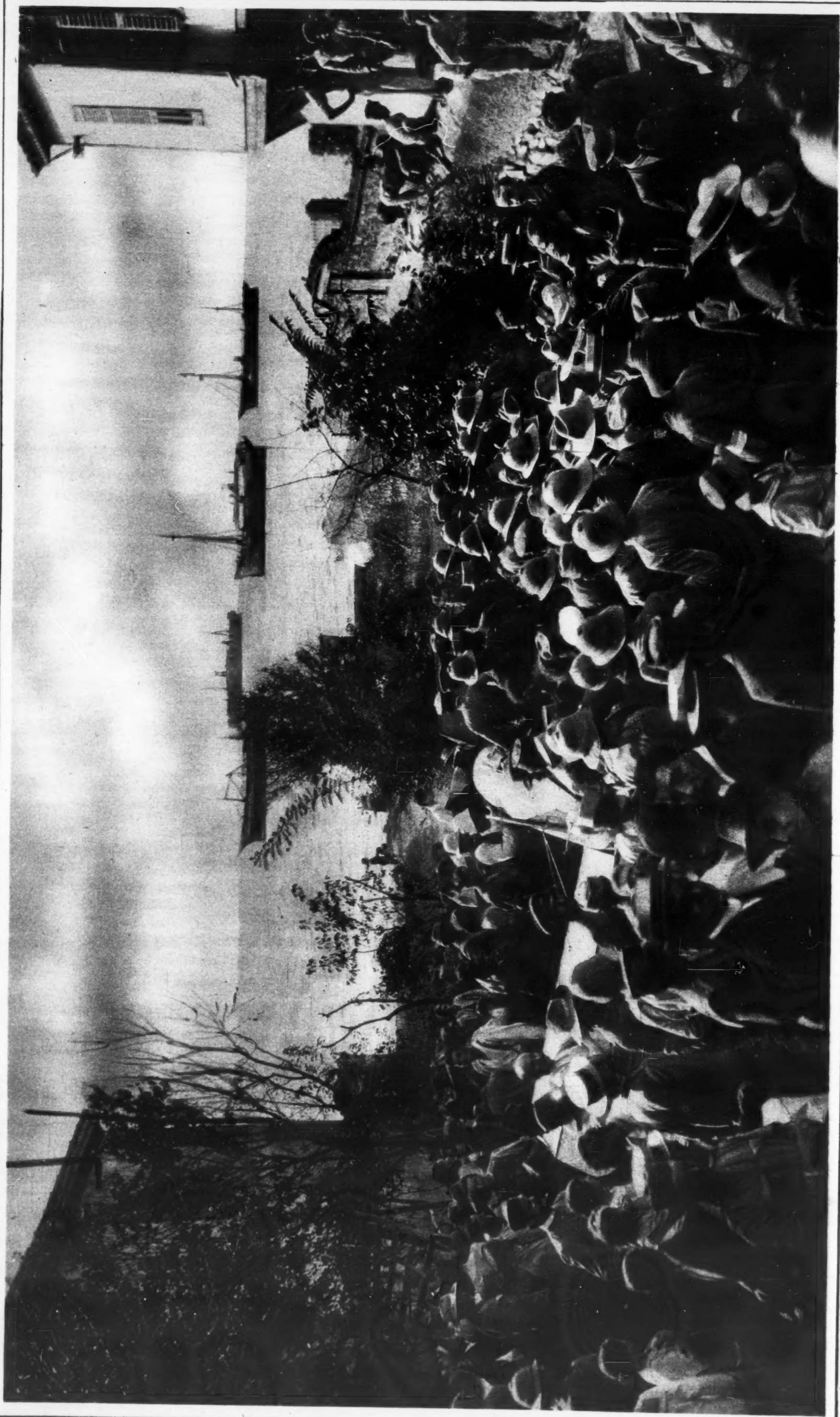


The powerful short French mortar of 155 millimeters in operation in the Champagne.
(Central News Photo Service.)



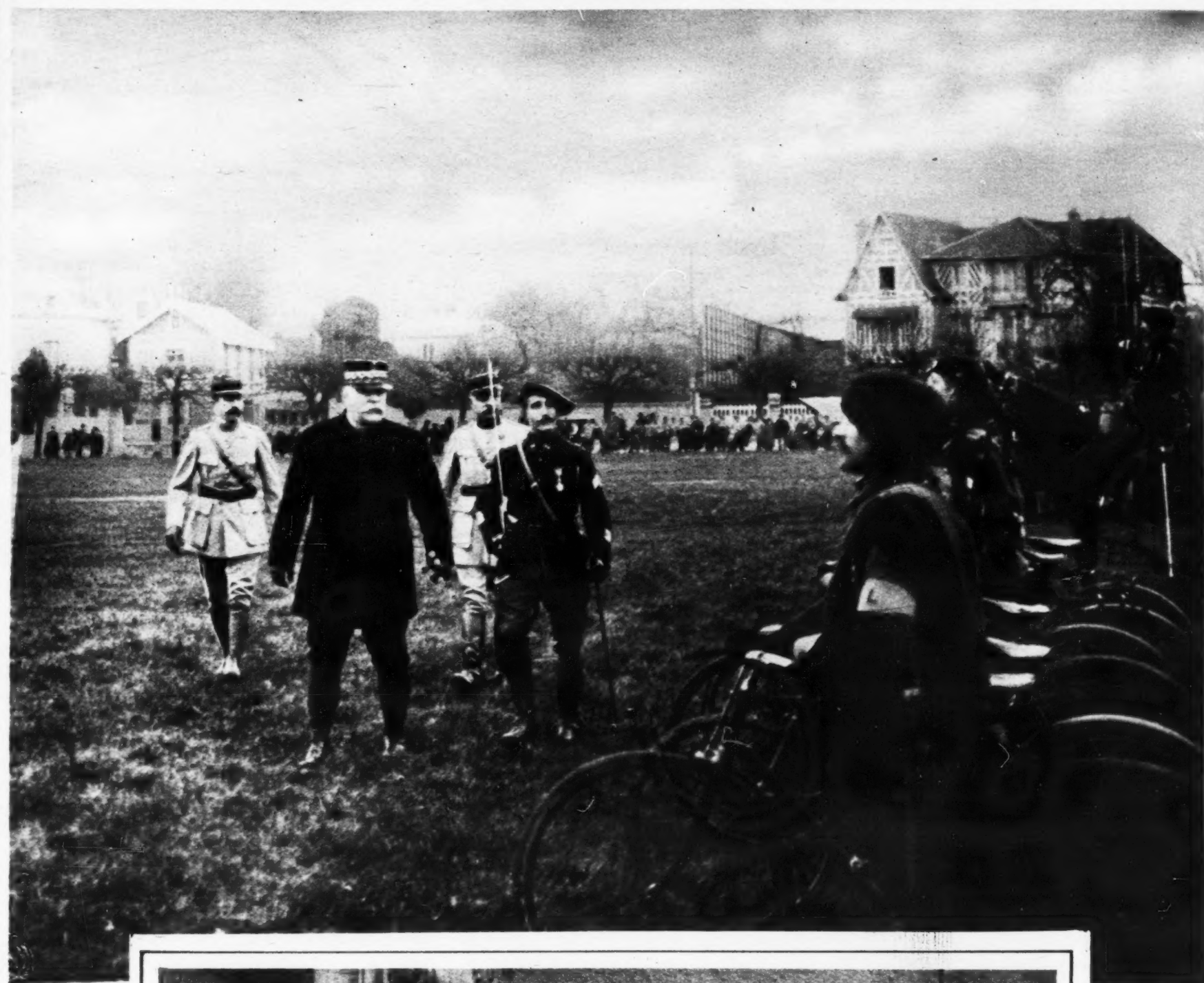
Hammering away on the Somme; a French howitzer of 370 millimeters in action.
(Photos © Underwood & Underwood.)

A Stray Shot from the Macedonian War Front



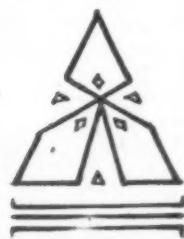
A BRITISH AEROPLANE FORCED TO DESCEND NOT FAR FROM SALONIKI—WITH A GLIMPSE OF THE GULF AND OF WAR-BOUND SHIPPING BEYOND.
(© International Film Service.)

Two Farewell Scenes With General Joffre



General Joffre passing in review a battalion of Chasseurs Alpins, mountain fighters from the Vosges. General Joffre has recently been relieved of the supreme command of the armies of France and placed at the head of a board of war which is to direct the operations as a whole of all the armies of the allied nations.

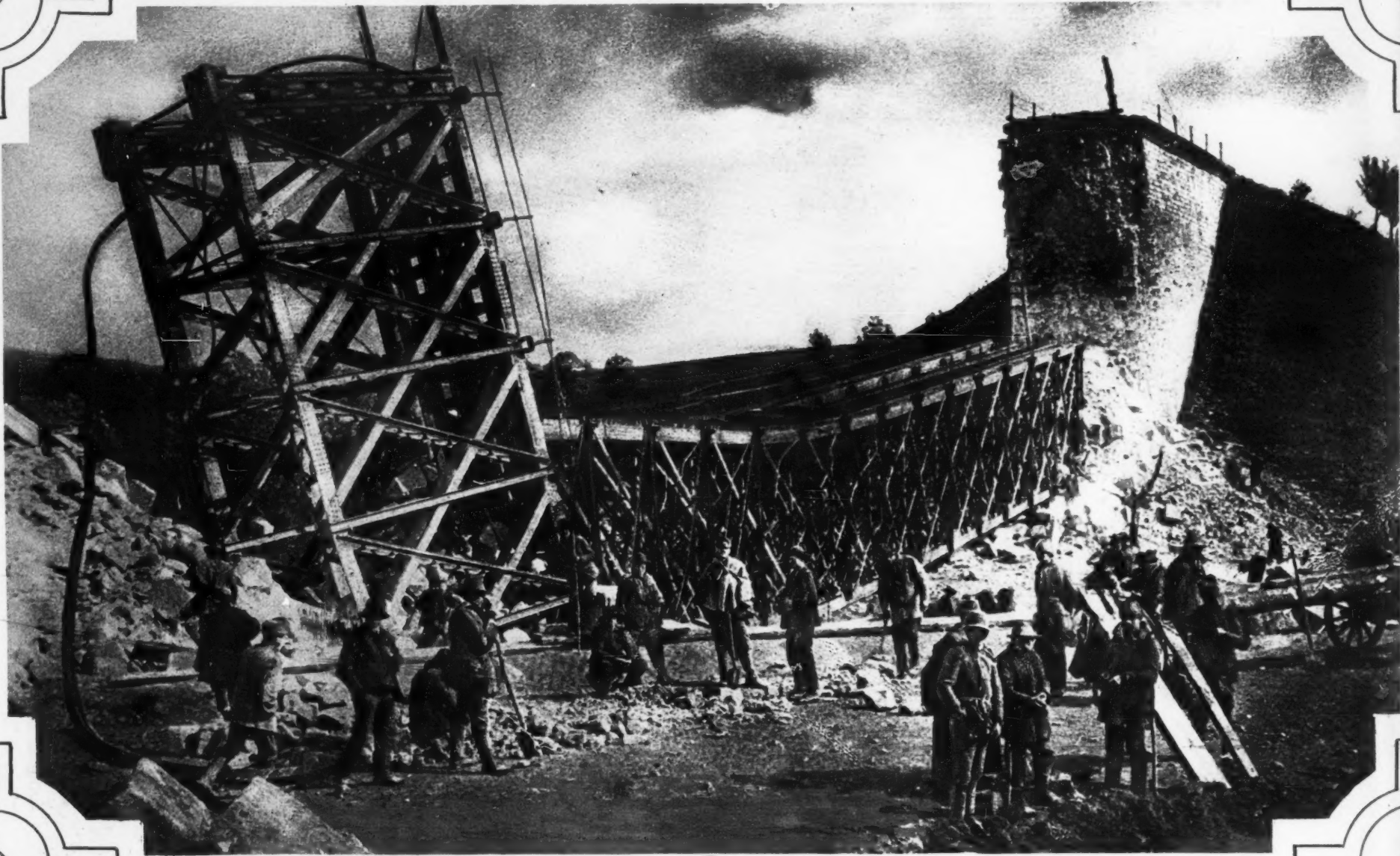
(Photos © A. P. A., from Medem.)



General Joffre, at the Verdun headquarters, congratulating General Mangin and General Nivelle, whose recent successes in recapturing Forts Douaumont and Vaux have been notable French successes; General Joffre is shaking the hand of General Mangin; General Nivelle, recently promoted to the supreme field command of the armies in France, stands behind them.



Where Many Armies Have Struggled for the Mastery



The Russians, forced to make a withdrawal, so completely destroyed this railway bridge as successfully to block pursuit.



CARPATHIAN PEASANT WOMEN PRESSED INTO SERVICE HELP TRANSPORT THE TEUTONIC WOUNDED.

terry cenes Newly Arrived from the Far Carpathians



A belfry and church of a type common throughout the Carpathians; largely used by the contending military forces, thousands of these structures have been destroyed.



A MIXED COMMISSARIAT COLUMN OF GERMANS AND AUSTRIANS ON THE MARCH IN THE CARPATHIAN FOOTHILLS.

Two American Units Whose Work Has



American ambulances ready to go on the field, in the northeast of France; the smoke in the centre is from a French battery in action.



American ambulances operating in the Verdun section discharging their wounded at a base hospital of the Meuse district.

Has Greatly Helped the Armies of France



An aviation field at the French front, with an American aeroplane squadron drawn up just before going into action.



Ready to start: an American aviator in his place in line before starting on a trip of scout duty over the French and German lines.

In the News—and the Camera's Focus



FIRST WOMAN ATTORNEY GENERAL IN THE UNITED STATES.

Miss Clara Ruth Mozzer of Denver, Assistant Attorney General in the State of Colorado, the first woman that has held such a position. Miss Mozzer is a modest young lady and a brainy lawyer, having had quite a large practice in Colorado before her appointment.



FIRST WOMAN BANK PRESIDENT IN JAPAN.

An indication of the modernity to which Japan has attained is personified in this little, middle-aged woman with clear olive skin, Mme. Kin Seno, the first woman bank President of Japan. Mme. Kin Seno's bank at Hokkaido is conducted with the rare business acumen which might be found in any bank in America.



WHOSE HUSBAND AND FATHER A NATION HONORS.

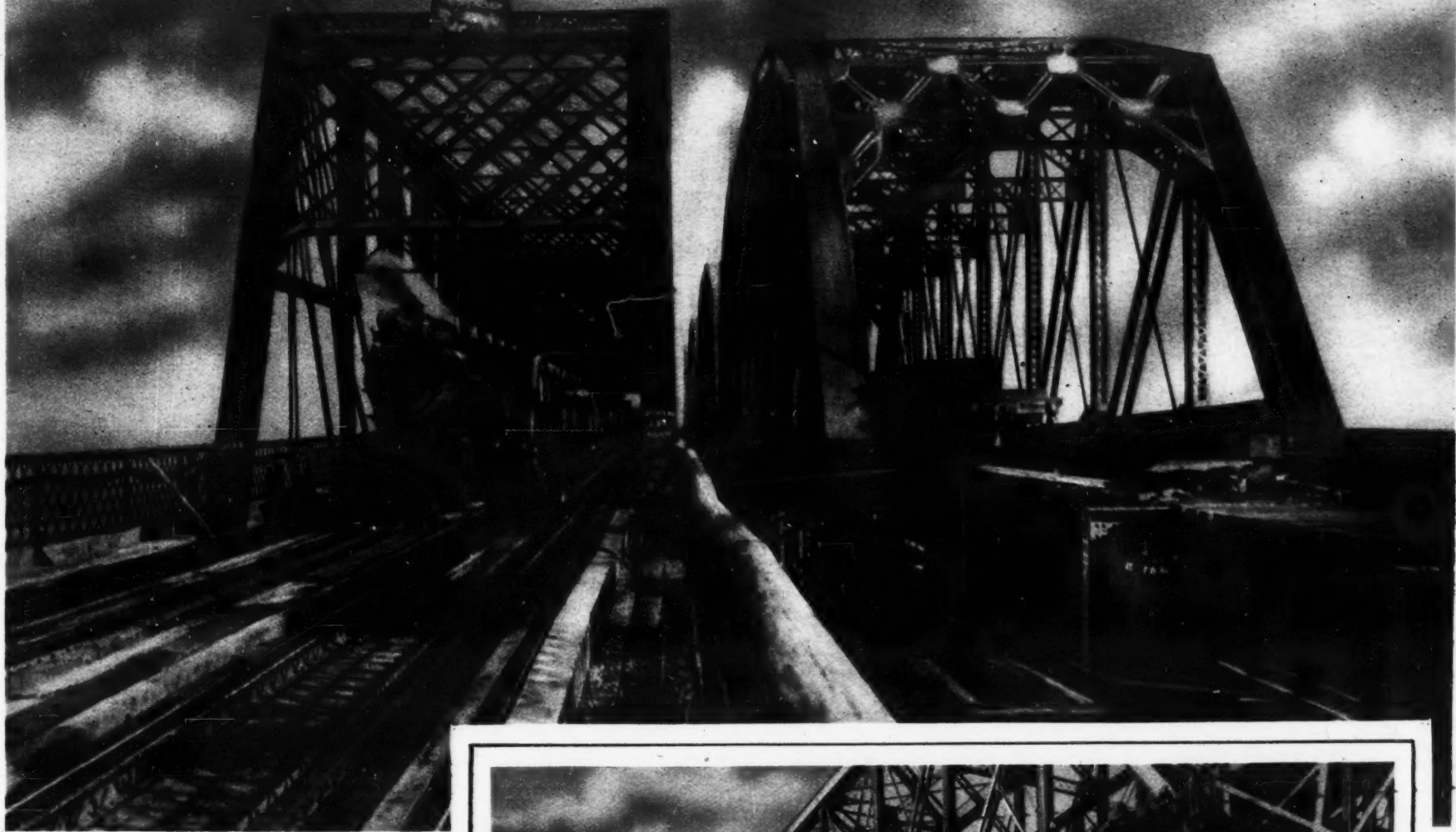
This snapshot of Mrs. Lloyd George, the wife of the English Premier, and her daughter was taken in Whitehall, London, outside the Government buildings, at the time when the appointment of Lloyd George to the leadership of the British Nation was first rumored. It may be understood that both mother and daughter were naturally very much interested in what was happening in these big gray buildings down by the Thames.



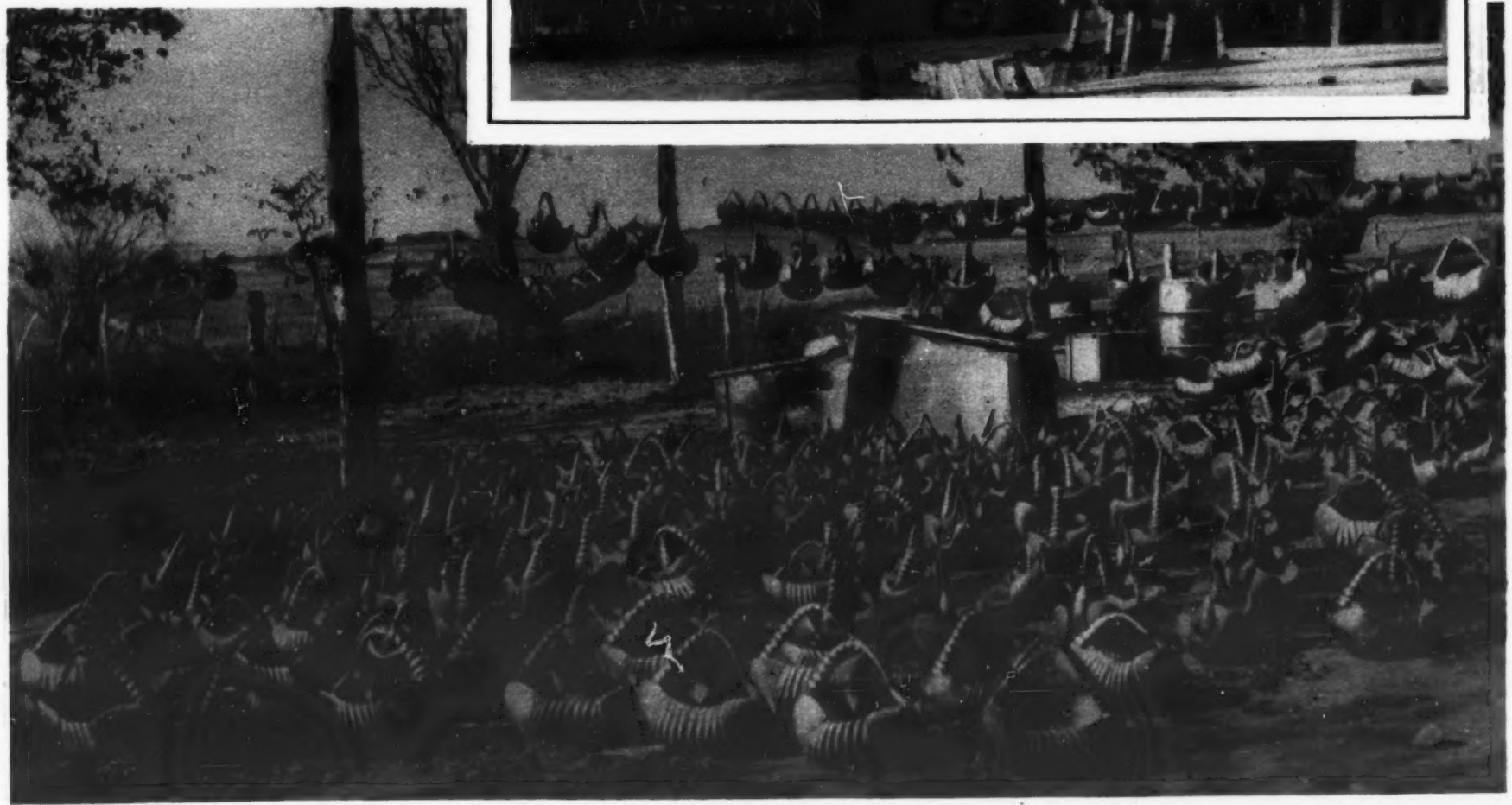
FRENCH HONORS FOR A NEW YORK YOUTH.

Norman C. Lee of New York City, now with the American Ambulance Corps in France, has just received the Medaille Militaire for conspicuous bravery. He drove an auto ambulance half a mile along a shell-swept road at Verdun, then walked another half mile when his machine was turned over by an exploding shell, to save the unconscious driver of another ambulance whose machine had been blown to splinters.

You Americans Are Always Doing Something New



A new trick in bridge engineering marked the changing of the Union Pacific bridge across the Missouri River at Omaha, Friday, Dec. 22. The removal of the old bridge and the installation of a new bridge, capable of accommodating the immense traffic across the river at this point, was accomplished in less than one hour, during which short period, only, the gigantic traffic was held up. The piers which provided the foundation for the old bridge were used for the new one. When the last work was done on the new bridge, the change was made by slipping the immense steel structure upon the old foundation, with the old structure switched to the other side, as here shown.



The only armadillo farm in the world is that of Charles Apelt in Texas. Here the little animal native to the border country is caught and made into the armadillo basket which is known in many lands for its unique attractiveness. The armadillo is usually caught at night, being hunted by lantern light. After the animal is killed,

the body is cut from the shell and the shells are laid out to dry. The head and tail sections of the shells are tied together and form the handles for the baskets. The shells are then varnished, and, when dry, lined and trimmed with some chosen material, the final result being the attractive and useful American armadillo baskets.

(© Underwood & Underwood.)

(Photos, American Press Assn.)

Late Arrivals from the Balkans--News Photographs



Russian cavalry retreating across the Danube on a bridge built by the Rumanian soldiers.



A German army column crossing the Danube in pursuit of the retreating Russians and Rumanians.



After the capture of Monastir, showing French, Serbian, and Italian soldiers in the city wrested from the Bulgars.

(Photos © American Press Association, International Film Service, and Central News Service.)

The New York Times Mid-Week Pictorial, published every week by The New York Times Company, Times Square, New York. Subscription rate, \$1.25 for three months; \$5.00 for a year. Copyright, 1916, by The New York Times Company. Entered at the Post Office and with the Post Office Department of Canada as second-class matter.